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KISS
LAND OF LOST TOYS

DEVIL'S DUE PUBLISHING PRESENTS

HACK/SLASH

LAND OF LOST TOYS

CASSIE HACK IS THE LONE SURVIVOR OF AN ATTACK BY A SLASHER CALLED THE LUNCH LADY... A SLASHER THAT HAPPENS TO BE HER MOTHER! NOW, SHE TRAVELS THE WORLD WITH HER MONSTROUS PARTNER VLAD, HUNTING DOWN, AND DESTROYING SLASHERS WHEREVER SHE FINDS THEM!

A TIM SEELEY/STEFANO CASELLI PRODUCTION

WRITER TIM SEELEY ARTIST DAVE CROSLAND

COLORS KATIE DESOUSA LETTERS BY STEVE SEELEY GRAPHIC DESIGN BY SEAN DOVE

PRODUCED BY DEVIL'S DUE PUBLISHING

PRESIDENT JOSH BLAYLOCK ASSISTANT PUBLISHER SAM WELLS VP MARKETING SUSAN BISHOP

ART DIRECTOR EVAN SULT SENIOR EDITOR MIKE O'SULLIVAN STAFF ILLUSTRATOR TIM SEELEY

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HA HAHA
HAHA HA
HA
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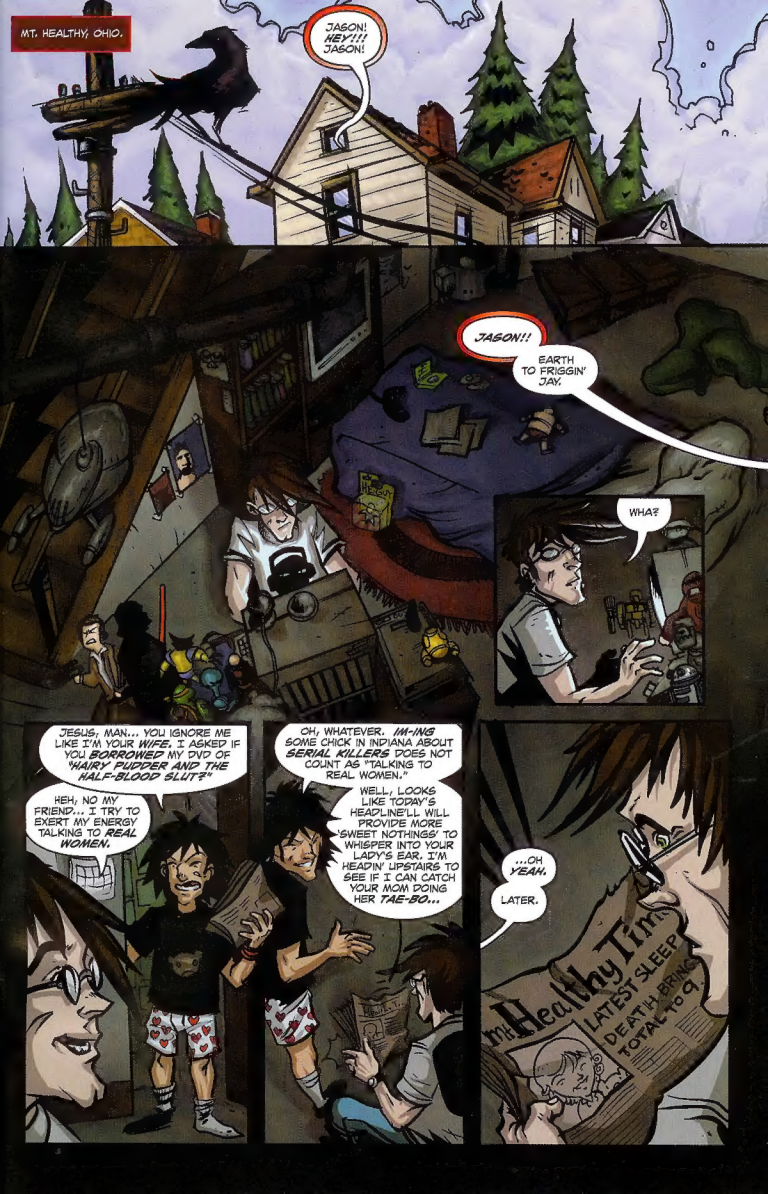
NURR
NURR
NURR
NURR
NURR
NURR
NURR
NURR
NURR
NURR
THE YOUNG ONE... FEED HER...
FEED HER TO...
OHH... PLEASE...
...THE YOUNG ONE...

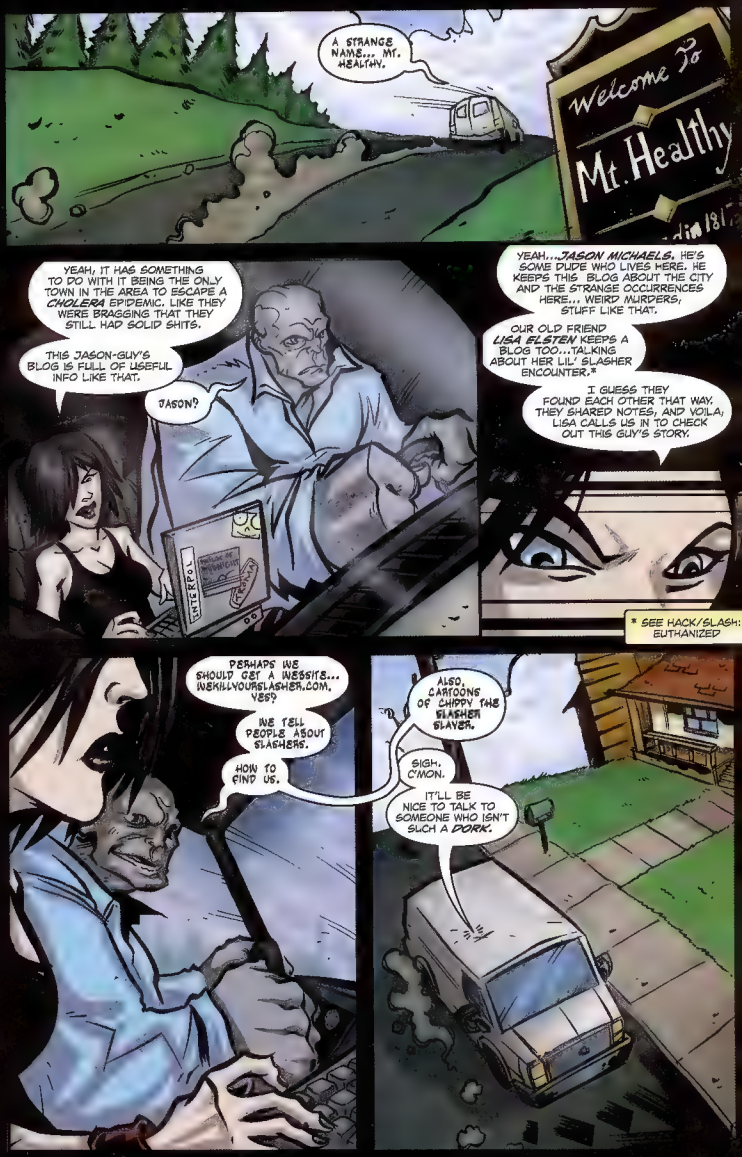
CASSIE HACK & VLAD IN
HACK SLASH
THE LAND OF LOST TOYS
IT'S 5:00 ON A MONDAY MORNING. I SHOULD STILL BE SLEEPING, CUDDLED IN SOME PINK-SHEETED BED, HAVING STRESS DREAMS ABOUT MY NEW SUMMER WAITRESSING JOB AT OLD COUNTRY BUFFET...
UNTIL THAT GIVES AWAY TO A JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE/BRAD PITT THREE WAY, AND I SLEEP SOUNDLY UNTIL I GET UP TO ENJOY MY DAY OFF.

NO, TODAY IS MEMORIAL DAY IN BARBOURVILLE, KENTUCKY.
AND, I HAVE TO WORK.

THIS IS THE ONE.
HURRR...WE SHOULD FIND SHOWERS. I AM BEGINNING TO SMELL LIKE SPOILED BEEF.
SIGH. YOU CERTAINLY ARE NO JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE.
THANK YOU.
EVERY MEMORIAL DAY, THE VENGEFUL CORPSE OF SGT. RYAN KRAMER RISES FROM HIS GRAVE.
ANGRY OVER HIS ACCIDENTAL DEATH IN A WORLD WAR II REENACTMENT, KRAMER STALKS THE TOURISTS WHO COME TO BARBOURVILLE TO VIEW IT.
KRAMER
RYAN KRAMER
SERGEANT
US ARMY
1911 - 1977
A PATRIOTIC MAN
NOT THIS YEAR.

Dust Boot Deeee
YEAH? OH, HEY LISA. GOOD TO HEAR FROM YOU. OH YEAH? HEH.
...OH...UM, LISA... GIVE ME A SECOND... I WON'T BE ABLE TO HEAR YA...
WHAKOOM
SORRY ABOUT THAT... YOU WERE SAYIN'?
HMM. YEAH...THAT IS INTERESTING.
YEAH... WE'LL CHECK IT OUT.
PLUNK!


MT. HEALTHY, OHIO.
JASON! HEY!!! JASON!
JASON!!
EARTH TO FRIGGIN' JAY.
WHA?
JESUS, MAN... YOU IGNORE ME LIKE I'M YOUR WIFE. I ASKED IF YOU BORROWED MY DVD OF "HAIRY PUDDER AND THE HALF-BLOOD SLUT?"
HEH, NO MY FRIEND... I TRY TO EXERT MY ENERGY TALKING TO REAL WOMEN.
OH, WHATEVER. IM-ING SOME CHICK IN INDIANA ABOUT SERIAL KILLERS DOES NOT COUNT AS "TALKING TO REAL WOMEN."
WELL, LOOKS LIKE TODAY'S HEADLINE'LL PROVIDE MORE "SWEET NOTHINGS" TO WHISPER INTO YOUR LADY'S EAR. I'M HEADIN' UPSTAIRS TO SEE IF I CAN CATCH YOUR MOM DOING HER TAE-BO...
...OH YEAH.
LATER.
The Healthy Times
LATEST SLEEP DEATH BRINGS TOTAL TO 9


A STRANGE NAME... MT. HEALTHY.
Welcome To
Mt. Healthy
YEAH, IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT BEING THE ONLY TOWN IN THE AREA TO ESCAPE A CHOLERA EPIDEMIC. LIKE THEY WERE BRAGGING THAT THEY STILL HAD SOLID SHITS.
THIS JASON-GUY'S BLOG IS FULL OF USEFUL INFO LIKE THAT.
JASON?
INTERPOL
YEAH...JASON MICHAELS. HE'S SOME DUDE WHO LIVES HERE. HE KEEPS THIS BLOG ABOUT THE CITY AND THE STRANGE OCCURRENCES HERE... WEIRD MURDERS, STUFF LIKE THAT.
OUR OLD FRIEND LISA ELSTEN KEEPS A BLOG TOO...TALKING ABOUT HER LIL' SLASHER ENCOUNTER.*
I GUESS THEY FOUND EACH OTHER THAT WAY. THEY SHARED NOTES, AND VOILA, LISA CALLS US IN TO CHECK OUT THIS GUY'S STORY.
* SEE HACK/SLASH: EUTHANIZED
PERHAPS WE SHOULD GET A WEBSITE... IKEKILLYOURSLASHER.COM, YES?
WE TELL PEOPLE ABOUT SLASHERS.
HOW TO FIND US.
ALSO, CARTOONS OF CHIPPY THE SLASHER SLAYER.
SIGH. C'MON.
IT'LL BE NICE TO TALK TO SOMEONE WHO ISN'T SUCH A DORK.

JAAAY/SON!
YOUR... UH... FREINDS ARE HERE.
ARE YOU TWO TOY-COLLECTING FRIENDS OF JASON'S?
HURR. TOYS. YES.
...
HEY, VLAD, RIGHT? COME ON IN. MY ROOM'S DOWNSTAIRS THIS WAY...
SO, UH, YOU'RE THE SLASHER OF SLASHERS. HUH? UM, YOU WANT A DRINK?
NO... WE'RE FINE. THANKS.
YOU HAVE SO MANY TOYS. HURR HURR.
THAT WAS YOUR... MOM?
YEAH, I FIGURED Y'KNOW, FREE RENT AND DINNER. WHY SAVE, RIGHT?
JUST SAVE UP SOME MONEY... LIVE THE HIGH LIFE..
WELL. HELLO.

YOU TAKING SOME INTERNET BUDD.ES OVER TO CINCINASTY? WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?
I KNOW THE PERFECT CLUB FOR THIS PRETTY LADY...
CHRIS. HERE. GO.
YOU DICK... YOU DID HAVE IT.
SORRY.. HE DOESN'T SEE A LOT OF WOMEN.
ANYWAY, I'VE BEEN SORT OF UNEMPLOYED LATELY, SO I'VE BEEN WORKING ON A PASSION OF MINE...
I'M A DETECTIVE, I GUESS YOU COULD SAY.. I RESEARCH THINGS THAT FALL BETWEEN THE CRACKS... AND MAKE CONNECTIONS.
THESE CONNECTIONS CAN LEAD TO UNEXPECTED PLACES. UNNATURAL PLACES. I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON HERE THAT NEEDS YOUR SPECIAL ATTENTION.
HM... WELL... SAYS HERE, THESE NINE KIDS DIED IN THEIR SLEEP. ANEURYSMS?...
YEAH, RIGHT. THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY. THEY SAY THEY'RE LOOKING INTO POSS.BLE HIGH LEVELS OF RADON, OR THAT THERE MAY BE SOMETHING IN THE WATER. THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY. BUT, I THINK IT'S SOMETHING ELSE. I THINK IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO...
...WITH THE GUTHRIE MURDERS.

THE GUTHRIE'S WERE THE LOCAL VALIDATION THAT THE AMERICAN DREAM WAS ATTAINABLE. EVAN WAS A LAWYER, SUZANNE WAS AN ACCOUNTANT, AND THEY HAD TWO PERFECTLY BEAUTIFUL SONS, ASHLEY AND LUCAS.
THERE'S THIS LONG-STANDING ARGUMENT OF NATURE VS. NURTURE... Y'KNOW, WHETHER YOU CAN JUST BE BORN BAD. ASHLEY GUTHRIE... HE JUST CAME OUT WRONG.
HE WAS EXTREMELY POSSESSIVE OF HIS THINGS...PARENTS STOPPED BRINGING THEIR KIDS AROUND, BECAUSE THEIR KIDS ALWAYS CAME HOME CRYING.
THERE'S ONE STORY WHERE ASH KILLED A LITTER OF HIS CAT'S KITTEN'S BECAUSE THEY WERE KEEPING HIM FROM PLAYING WITH HER.
HAVING THIS DIFFICULT KID... IT WAS TOUGH ON THE GUTHRIE'S. THEIR MARRIAGE STARTED TO FRAY...
...AND, THEN ONE DAY, EVERYTHING GOES TO HELL.

ONE DAY, THE POLICE GET THIS CALL FROM MR. GUTHRIE. APPARENTLY HE JUST SNAPPED.... HE BLUDGEONED LUCAS, AND THEN HE WALKED UPSTAIRS TO WHERE ASHLEY WAS SLEEPING, AND SUFFOCATED HIM IN HIS SLEEP.
THE NEWS GETS OUT, AND WE HAVE A REGULAR JONBENET RAMSEY CASE ON OUR HANDS. A MEDIA CIRCUS. PARENTS KILL A COUPLE OF BEAUTIFUL WHITE KIDS AND IT'S GREAT EVENING NEWS, RIGHT?
MR. GUTHRIE COULDN'T HANDLE IT... HE HUNG HIMSELF IN HIS PRISON CEL...
AND MS. GUTHRIE, THE PAIN OF LOSING HER WHOLE FAMILY SORT OF TOOK HER APART. SHE'S AT ST. LUKE'S NOW, POPPING PERCOCETS, AND WONDERING WHAT HAPPENED TO HER PERFECT WORLD.
WHICH LEADS US TO ANOTHER SLEEP-DEATH LAST NIGHT...
...YOU SEE WHAT I'M GETTING AT HERE, RIGHT?

NO...
...NOT AT ALL.
ASHLEY GUTHRIE DIED IN HIS SLEEP! MR. GUTHRIE SUFFOCATED ASHLEY AND THEN TOOK HIS OWN LIFE! THESE CHILDREN ARE DYING IN THEIR SLEEP!
40oZComics
EVAN GUTHRIE IS SOME KIND OF SLEEP-SLASHER!!!
BWA'HA HAHAHAH!
JAY.. JAY...MAN... THE SCOOBY GANG AIN'T GOT NOTHIN' ON YOU.
I KNOW YOU REALLY WANT TO RESIST JOINING THE REAL WORLD, BUT, I DON'T KNOW IF THIS IS THE BEST WAY TO AVOID IT.
SERIOUSLY.. A SLEEP-SLASHER?

IT DOES SOUND... CRAZY. BUT, A GUY NAMED ERNIE BROUGHT ME BACK FROM THE DEAD LAST WEEK, SO ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE.
I WANT TO HELP... BUT I'M NOT SURE HOW WE HUNT THIS GUY. WE'RE USED TO MORE "PHYSICAL" THREATS.
YES, PHYSICAL. EASY TO STAB WITH A MACHETE.
WE'RE GONNA GO CHECK INTO A HOTEL NEARBY, GET SHOWERS AND...
I SMELL OF SPOILED MEAT.
I DO BELIEVE YOU JASON.
AND, WHATEVER YOUR FRIEND SAYS, REMEMBER, HE LIVES IN YOUR PARENT'S LAUNDRY ROOM.

THANKS.
I MEAN, FOR LISTENING...
HEY.. UHM, VLAD.
YOU CAN HAVE THIS.
YEAH... I HAVE ANOTHER ONE, AND THAT ONE'S MINT ON CARD...
YES?
THANK YOU. WE WILL SEE YOU SOON, YES?
MAN, YOU MEET SOME WEIRD BITCHES ON THE INTERNET.
I THINK SHE WANTS ME.

MUCH BETTER.
BOOKEYE MOTEL
YEAH, WELL SAVOR THAT "CLEAN AS A WHISTLE" FEELING.
WE'RE JUST ABOUT OUT OF CASH.
I DON'T LIKE THIS. THESE KIDS RECENTLY DIED SUSPICIOUSLY.. BRAINS RUPTURING WHILE THEY SLEPT.
I WISH I WAS BATMAN OR SOMETHING... IT SEEMS LIKE MY SKILLS END WITH "KILL GUY WITH KITCHEN KNIFE."
I LIKE JASON.
YEAH... ME TOO. HE'S KIND OF BIZARRO-ME. I NEVER HAD A CHILDHOOD, AND HE CAN'T STOP LIVING HIS. HEH.. IT'S FUNNY.
YES. HE HAD MANY WONDERFUL TOYS.

HUM?
OH COOL.
MWAHAHAHAHAHA!

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, NIGHT COMMANDO. COME ANY CLOSER, AND I'LL ACTIVATE THE DOOMBOMB, AND DESTROY THE WHOLE WORLD!
NEVER TERROR OVERLORD! WHILE I LIVE, SO DOES FREEDOM!
HAH!
HYAAH!
DON'T YOU KNOW? BAD GUYS ARE MUCH COOLER!
HOOF!
CRACK!!

NOT WHEN ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS...
...IS MECHANICHRON...
...PROTECTOR OF THE GALAXY!
NOW LET'S SEE WHAT THE WORLD'S *MOST* EVIL TERRORIST LOOKS LIKE UNDER THAT *HOOD*.
OH... *GOD*.

ASHLEY?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE...? WHY ARE YOU IN MY DREAM?
BECAUSE THESE ARE MY TOYS.
AND YOU CAN'T PLAY WITH THEM.

AAAAAH!
WHU?
HUNH
JASON!?
UHH
HUNH...
YOU OKAY MAN?! JESUS, YOU SCARED ME... YOU HAVE A BAD DREAM?!
THIS ISN'T FUNNY MAN! WHAT'S WRONG?!
AGH... ASHLEY...
JASON?!
OH GOD.
NO.
NOOO!!
TO BE CONTINUED...

"An amusingly dark sense of humor" —BrokenFrontier.com
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WHEN YOU'RE A KID, YOU PLAY WITH TOYS TO ESCAPE, TO HAVE SOME CONTROL OVER YOUR SMALL WORLD WHICH IS RUN FOR YOU BY YOUR PARENTS.
OUR MEANS OF ESCAPE AND CONTROL IS TO PRETEND WE'RE ADULTS. THE LITTLE GIRL PLAYS MOTHER, CHANGING DIAPERS, FEEDING HER DOLL. THE LITTLE BOY PLAYS HERO OR SOLDIER... SETTING OUT TO SAVE THE WORLD.
AS ADULTS WE WISH WE COULD ESCAPE BACK TO CHILDHOOD. THE LIFE OF DREAMS, IMAGINATION... A LIFE WITHOUT THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF HAVING SOME UNFULFILLING JOB; PAYING BILLS...
WE YEARN FOR A TIME WHEN WE BELIEVED WE WERE IMMORTAL..
NAKED FURY! NUKE STAR
X TREME

WE JUST MET JASON MICHAELS YESTERDAY.. HE WANTED OUR HELP TRACKING DOWN A SLASHER HE BELIEVED KILLED PEOPLE IN THEIR DREAMS.
POLICE
AMBULANCE
JASON STILL LIVED IN HIS MOM'S HOUSE, STILL LOVED ALL HIS CHILDHOOD TOYS, AND SEEMED TO BE FIGHTING ADULTHOOD TOOTH AND NAIL. HE ESCAPED THE JOB, THE BILLS....
...BUT NONE OF US ARE IMMORTAL.
THIS JOB SUCKS.

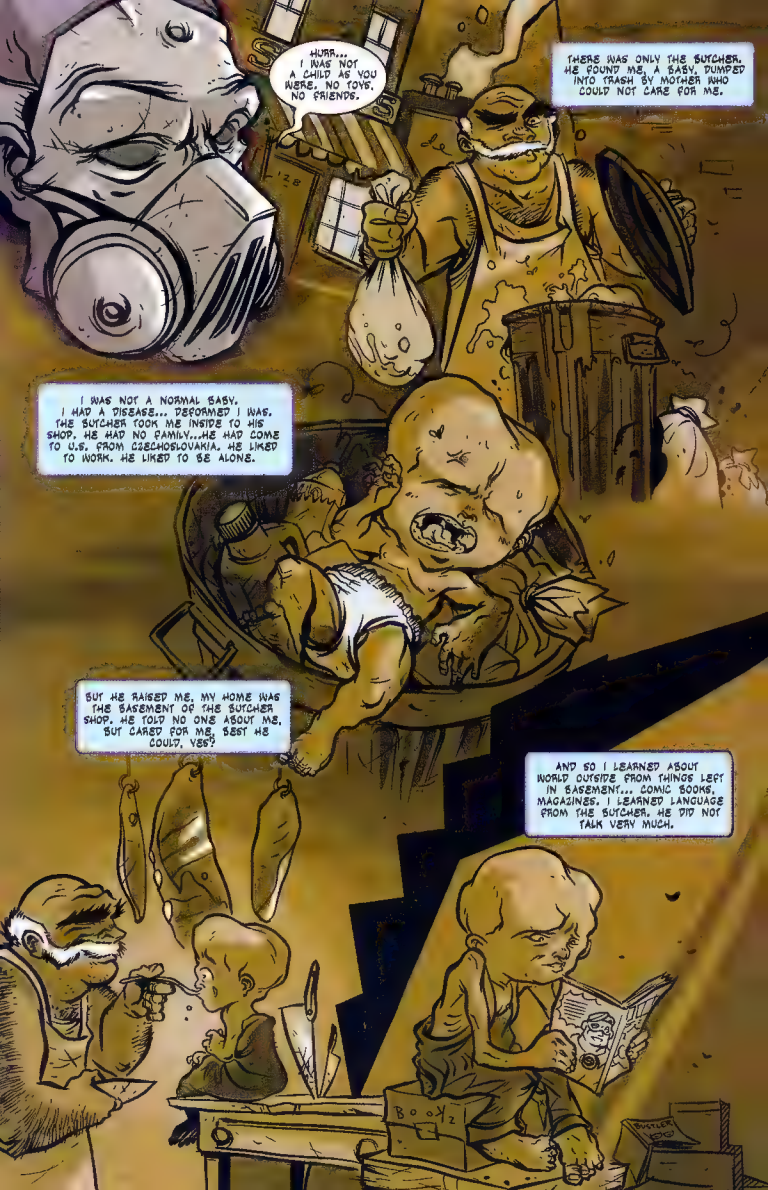
AMBULANCE
LOOK... CHRIS, I KNOW THIS ISN'T THE BEST TIME...
ASHLEY. BEFORE HE DIED, HE SAID "ASHLEY."
THE KID?
YES... THE ONE JASON SAID WAS THE "BAD SON."
I'M GOING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT'S GOING ON HERE. I'M GOING OUT TO ST. LUKE'S... HAVE A LITTLE TALK WITH MS. GUTHRIE.
I WILL GO...
NO. I NEED YOU TO STAY HERE WITH HIM.
BUT...
WE ALREADY LOST ONE PERSON ON OUR WATCH. I'M NOT LETTING IT HAPPEN AGAIN.

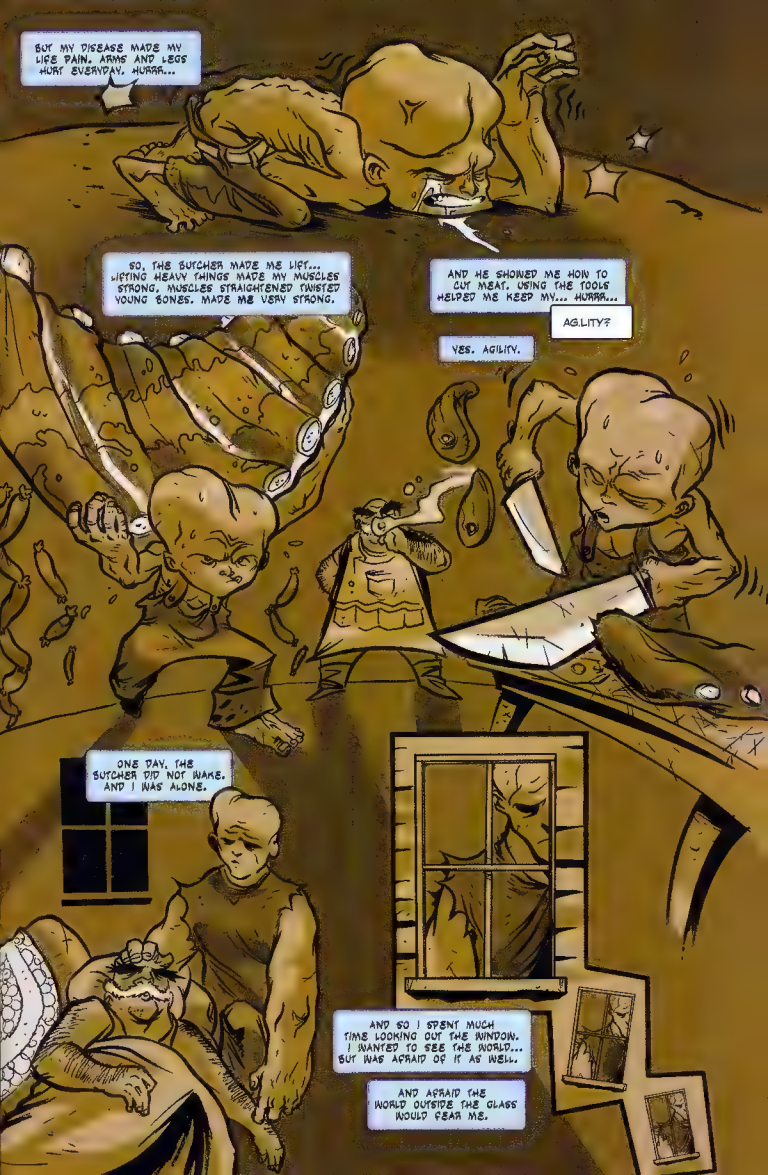
ST. LUKE'S MENTAL HEALTH WARD.
ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL
YOU!
THIS IS A HIGH SECURITY AREA OF THE HOSPITAL!
HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE?!
I SHOWED THE GUY AT THE DOOR A LI'L LEG. OH, AND I PAID HIM 150 BUCKS.
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO LEAVE, MISS.
CRRRSH!!
MS. GUTHRIE... WE HAVE TO TALK.

JESUS, MAN, ARE YOU JUST GONNA FOLLOW ME AROUND ALL DAY?
YES! CASSIE SAID I SHOULD WATCH YOU! WE DO NOT WANT YOU TO DIE AS WELL!
WELL, THANKS FOR THE CONCERN, BUT MY BEST FRIEND JUST DIED IN MY ARMS... I FEEL ENTITLED TO SOME FUCKING PRIVACY!
YES... I WILL WALK BEHIND YOU SO YOU CAN HAVE YOUR FUCKING PRIVACY!
FORGET IT.

ME AN' JAY USED TO COME HERE WHEN WE WERE KIDS. MADE A GREAT HIDEOUT. USED TO PRETEND IT WAS A GIANT CASTLE, DEFENDED BY OUR ACTION FIGURES.
THOSE WERE GOOD TIMES, MAN. HEH... I GUESS WE NEVER GOT OVER 'EM.
CRAP... MAN, I DON'T WANT TO DO THIS NOW... I DON'T WANT TO REMEMBER, REMINISCE... NOT RIGHT NOW.
JASON AND I HAD THIS GREAT CHILDHOOD, AND WE WERE STILL FUCK-UPS.
WHAT'S YOUR STORY?
HUHRR... I HAVE NO STORY.
YOU'RE A SEVEN FOOT GUY WITH WEIRD SKIN AND A GAS MASK, WHO HANGS OUT WITH A GOTH CHICK WHO KILLS KILLERS.
THAT'S A STORY.
TELL ME.
I JUST WANT TO ESCAPE REALITY FOR A FEW MINUTES.

UNH!!!
OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD
SHE'S JUST UNCONSCIOUS. SHE CRACKED ME A GOOD ONE, THOUGH.
AHHH!
ART SUPPLIES? SIGH!
LOOK, I DON'T HAVE TIME, AND I'M A *MEAN BITCH* EVEN WHEN I HAVE ALL THE *TIME* IN THE WORLD.
SO, BEFORE TEN BIG, UNDERPAID ORDERLIES COME RUNNING IN HERE, I NEED YOU TO TALK TO ME...
...ABOUT YOUR SON, ASHLEY.

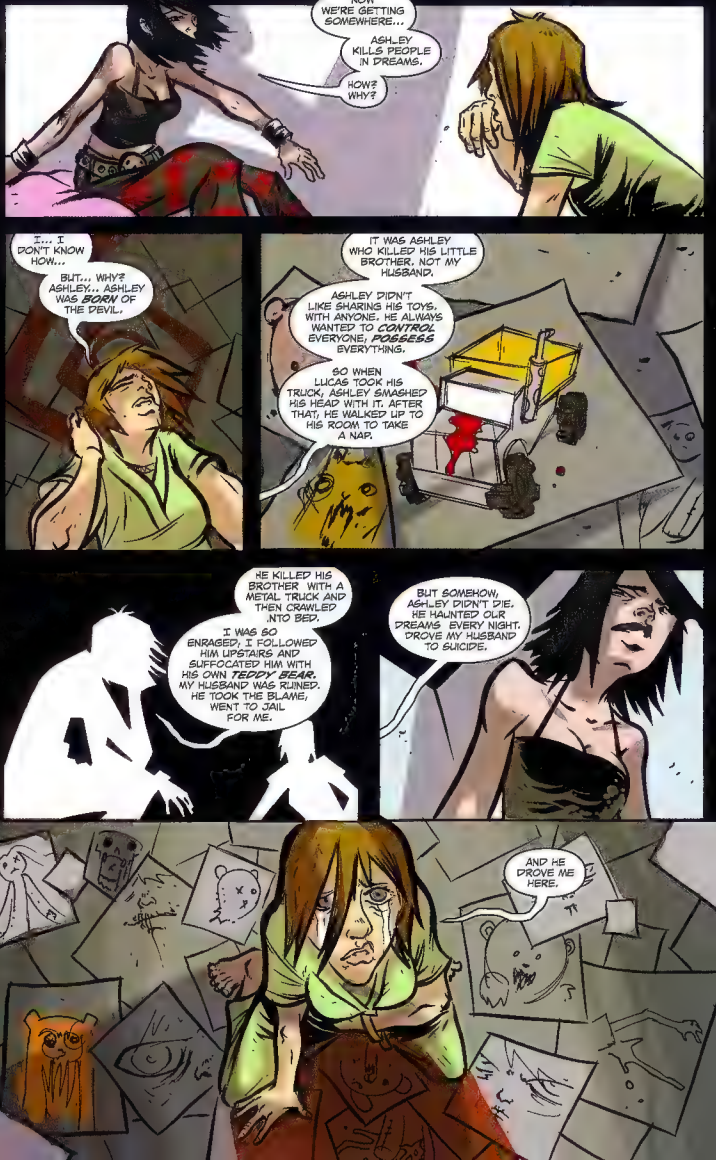

HURR... I WAS NOT A CHILD AS YOU WERE. NO TOYS. NO FRIENDS.
THERE WAS ONLY THE BUTCHER. HE FOUND ME. A BABY. DUMPED INTO TRASH BY MOTHER WHO COULD NOT CARE FOR ME.
I WAS NOT A NORMAL BABY. I HAD A DISEASE... DEFORMED I WAS. THE BUTCHER TOOK ME INSIDE TO HIS SHOP. HE HAD NO FAMILY...HE HAD COME TO U.S. FROM CZECHOSLOVAKIA. HE LIKED TO WORK. HE LIKED TO BE ALONE.
BUT HE RAISED ME. MY HOME WAS THE BASEMENT OF THE BUTCHER SHOP. HE TOLD NO ONE ABOUT ME. BUT CARED FOR ME. BEST HE COULD, YES?
AND SO I LEARNED ABOUT WORLD OUTSIDE FROM THINGS LEFT IN BASEMENT... COMIC BOOKS, MAGAZINES. I LEARNED LANGUAGE FROM THE BUTCHER. HE DID NOT TALK VERY MUCH.


BUT MY DISEASE MADE MY LIFE PAIN. ARMS AND LEGS HURT EVERYDAY. HURRR...
SO, THE BUTCHER MADE ME LIFT... LIFTING HEAVY THINGS MADE MY MUSCLES STRONG. MUSCLES STRAIGHTENED TWISTED YOUNG BONES. MADE ME VERY STRONG.
AND HE SHOWED ME HOW TO CUT MEAT. USING THE TOOLS HELPED ME KEEP MY... HURRR...
AGILITY?
YES. AGILITY.
ONE DAY, THE BUTCHER DID NOT WAKE. AND I WAS ALONE.
AND SO I SPENT MUCH TIME LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW. I WANTED TO SEE THE WORLD... BUT WAS AFRAID OF IT AS WELL..
AND AFRAID THE WORLD OUTSIDE THE GLASS WOULD FEAR ME.

SOON, THE FOOD WAS ALL GONE. THE BUTCHER HAD ALWAYS BROUGHT IT... NOW, I HAD TO FIND MY OWN.
MEAT
BLAND BRAND CHUNKS
GRUEL
SO, I COVERED MYSELF TO HIDE MY UGLINESS... BUT ALSO TO PROTECT MYSELF FROM THIS WORLD WITHOUT A CEILING, AND ITS THICK, DIRTY AIR.
MY DINNER WAS WHAT I COULD FIND, HUNTING THE CITY NIGHT. I SAW THIS NEW WORLD FROM ITS DARK ALLEYS, AND TRASH BINS.
I SAW THE SIDES OF MAN THAT ONLY CAME OUT IN THE NIGHT.
KEEP OUT
THOUGH I WAS IN SHADOW, SOME DID SEE ME. I BECAME KNOWN AS THE MEAT MAN.
A GHOST OF THE CITY.

THIS GHOST WAS OFTEN THE FIRST TO BE BLAMED FOR STRANGE HAPPENINGS... FROM BROKEN WINDOWS...
TO BROKEN BODIES. HURR.
AND THIS IS HOW I CAME TO MEET CASSANDRA.
SHE BELIEVED ME TO BE A SLASHER WHO HAD KILLED MANY TEENS.
I WAS NOT HE.
CASSANDRA FELT SAD FOR ATTACKING ME.
SHE OFFERED ME THE CHANCE TO SEE THE WORLD. TO GET AWAY FROM MY BASEMENT.
AND PERHAPS, OFFERED HERSELF SOMEONE TO HELP CONTROL HER ANGER.
WE DESTROYED THE KILLER.
TOGETHER.

AND I HAVE FOLLOWED HER, TO MANY TOWNS AND CITIES SINCE.
I WAS RIGHT...
HEH.
IT'S FUNNY... WHEN I SAW YOU TWO YESTERDAY, ALL I THOUGHT WAS....
THAT WAS A STORY.
"DAMN, HOW'D JAY FIND THIS CUTE L'IL CHICK?"
TALK!!!
I DON'T CARE HOW CRAZY YOU ARE! SOMETHING'S GOING ON HERE, AND I NEED TO KNOW HOW TO STOP IT BEFORE SOMEONE DIES TONIGHT!
DREAMS...
HE KILLS THEM IN THEIR DREAMS.

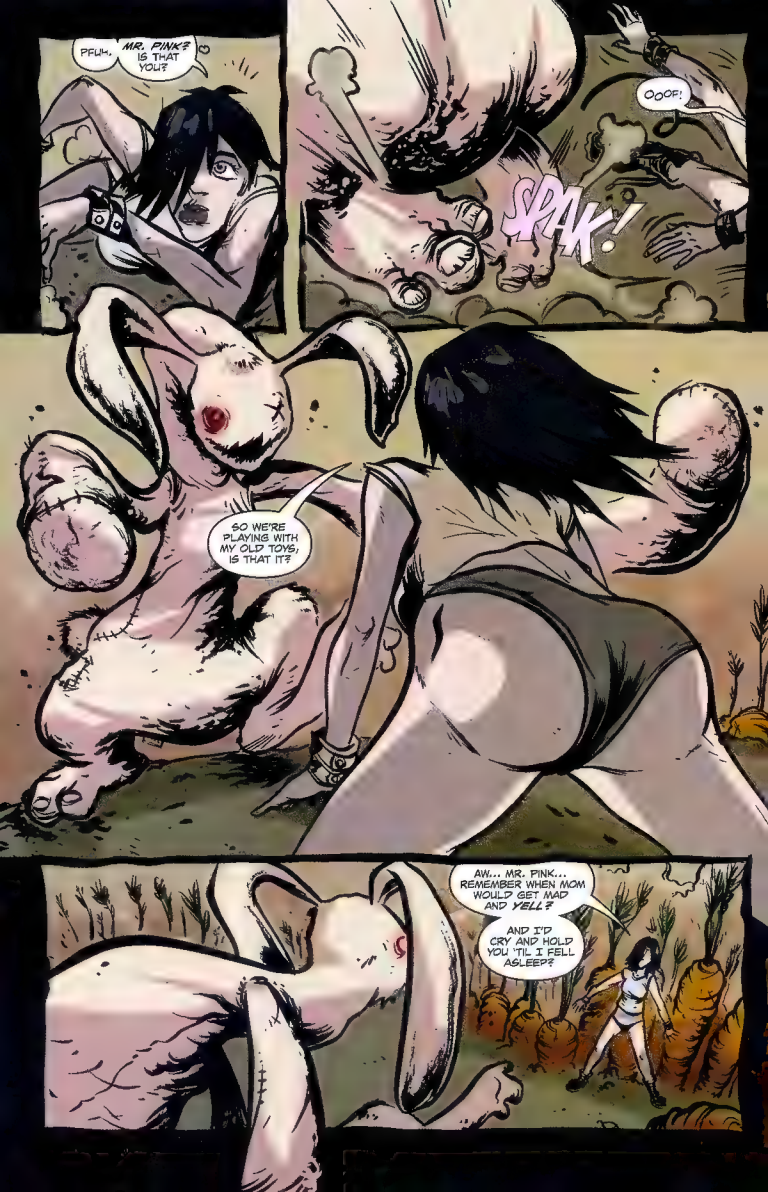

NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE...
ASHLEY KILLS PEOPLE IN DREAMS.
HOW? WHY?
I... I DON'T KNOW HOW...
BUT... WHY? ASHLEY... ASHLEY WAS BORN OF THE DEVIL.
IT WAS ASHLEY WHO KILLED HIS LITTLE BROTHER. NOT MY HUSBAND.
ASHLEY DIDN'T LIKE SHARING HIS TOYS, WITH ANYONE. HE ALWAYS WANTED TO CONTROL EVERYONE, POSSESS EVERYTHING.
SO WHEN LUCAS TOOK HIS TRUCK, ASHLEY SMASHED HIS HEAD WITH IT. AFTER THAT, HE WALKED UP TO HIS ROOM TO TAKE A NAP.
HE KILLED HIS BROTHER WITH A METAL TRUCK AND THEN CRAWLED INTO BED.
I WAS SO ENRAGED, I FOLLOWED HIM UPSTAIRS AND SUFFOCATED HIM WITH HIS OWN TEDDY BEAR. MY HUSBAND WAS RUINED. HE TOOK THE BLAME, WENT TO JAIL FOR ME.
BUT SOMEHOW, ASHLEY DIDN'T DIE. HE HAUNTED OUR DREAMS EVERY NIGHT. DROVE MY HUSBAND TO SUICIDE.
AND HE DROVE ME HERE.

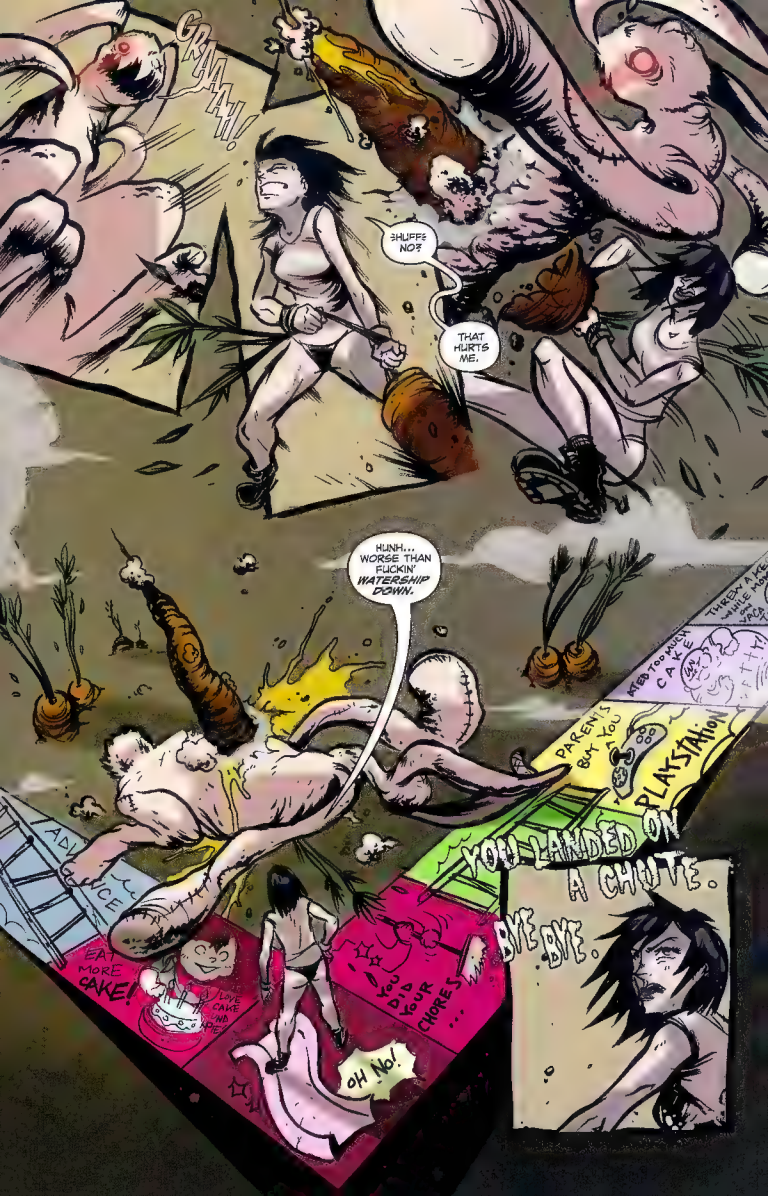
SO NOW HE'S KILLING KIDS IN THEIR DREAMS... AND HE KILLED JASON.
THE TOYS... IT'S GOT TO BE THE TOYS.
THE EVIL LITTLE SHIT IS PLAYING WITH HIS VICTIMS IN THEIR SLEEP...
...AND KILLING THEM WHEN HE DOESN'T WANT TO SHARE ANYMORE.
SOMEHOW, I'M GOING TO STOP ASHLEY.
AND YOU, AND EVERYONE ELSE IN THIS TOWN, ARE GOING TO GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP.
HERE.
ASPIRIN? WHAT'S THIS FOR?
FOR HER.
HAVE HER TAKE TWO FOR ACHES AND PAINS.
I'VE GOT ANOTHER APPOINTMENT.

YEAH, THIS WAS ONE OF JAY'S FAVORITES. "BARON BLACKPANTS." I ALWAYS THOUGHT HE WAS KINDA GAY...
BEWARE
TOP ECRET NTRANCE
THEY DON'T MAKE METAL ONES ANYMORE.
GET AS MANY TOYS AS YOU CAN.
WE NEED A LOT OF BAIT.
BY THE WAY, VLAD, WE'RE OUT OF MONEY.
ONE HUNDRED FIFTY DOLLARS FOR THE BRIBE, AND THIRTY FOR THAT GODDAMN TRUCK.
WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO. I CALLED A FRIEND...
...AND SHE MAKES HOUSE CA_LS.

LATER...
JESUS... I HOPE THIS WORKS.
THIS GAS WASN'T EXACTLY DESIGNED FOR HUMANS...
I KNOW, LISA. BUT I DIDN'T HAVE A LOT OF TIME, AND I DON'T KNOW A LOT OF DENTISTS.
I JUST NEED YOU TO KNOCK ME OUT GOOD.
WE SHOULD DO THIS MORE OFTEN, YES?
DON'T GET TOO USED TO IT... I JUST NEED THIS STUFF ON MY MIND WHEN I GO UNDER.
I SHOULD BE GOING WITH YOU.
NO VLAD. WE CAN'T DREAM TOGETHER.
AND IF I DIE, YOU HAVE TO GO NEXT.
HOW ARE YOU GONNA STOP HIM?
I'LL JUST PLAY...
REAL ROUGH...

HAHAHA
WHAT?
OH FOR CHRIST'S SAKE.
HERE WE GO...
I KNEW YOU'D COME, YOU LITTLE...


PFUH.
MR. PINK? IS THAT YOU?
OOOF!
SPAK!
SO WE'RE PLAYING WITH MY OLD TOYS, IS THAT IT?
AW... MR. PINK... REMEMBER WHEN MOM WOULD GET MAD AND YELL?
AND I'D CRY AND HOLD YOU 'TIL I FELL ASLEEP?


GRAAH!
SHUFF? NO?
THAT HURTS ME.
HUNH... WORSE THAN FUCKIN' WATERSHIP DOWN.
NEED TO MOLT! CAKE
THREW A PIE WHILE HOVERING
PARENTS BUY YOU A PLAYSTATION
YOU LANDED ON A CHUTE.
BYE-BYE.
I DID YOUR CHORES...
OH NO!
ADVICE
EAT MORE CAKE!
LOVE CAKE AND PIE!

!!!
OH SNAP!
DIE, WHORE!
DIE!
AHHHHHHH!!
OH NO!
HAHA... I GET IT... "CHUTES AND LADDERS."
NICE, ASHLEY... REALLY NICE.
THESE ARE MY TOYS.
HUH?
I DON'T WANNNA SHARE.
BYE BYE.

WAIT... ASHLEY... I STILL WANNA PLAY.
I HAVE A WHOLE BUNCH MORE TOYS TO SHOW YOU.
AND... AND YOU CAN KEEP THEM.
STOMP!
AH!
YOUUU...
LITTLE...
FUCKERRRRR...

OOF.
WHOMP
OWW...
...SHIT.
I JUST HAD TO PLAY WITH BOY TOYS...
TO BE CONTINUED...

DDP
3
JAN
$3.25
COVER B
HACK
SLASH
LAND OF LOST TOYS

DDP
3
JAN
$3.25
COVER A
HACK
SLASH
LAND OF LOST TOYS

DEVIL'S DUE PUBLISHING PRESENTS

HACK/SLASH

LAND OF LOST TOYS

CASSIE HACK IS THE LONE SURVIVOR OF AN ATTACK BY A SLASHER CALLED THE LUNCH LADY... A SLASHER WHO HAPPENS TO BE HER MOTHER! NOW, SHE TRAVELS THE WORLD WITH HER MONSTROUS PARTNER VLAD, HUNTING DOWN AND DESTROYING SLASHERS WHEREVER SHE FINDS THEM!

A TIM SEELEY/STEFANO CASELLI PRODUCTION

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IMPOSTOR! THIS REALM BELONGS TO THE ULTI-ANIMALS, AND ITS PRINCE--
--THE MIGHTY GREAT DANE!
THIS KINGDOM WILL NEVER BE YOURS, FOR IT IS UNDER THE PROTECTION OF THUNDER GUARD!
CHING
CHING

THE LITT..E GIRL IN ME IS THINKING:
"THIS IS SOOOO COOL."
BUT THE LIL' GIRL IN ME IS PRETTY MUCH DEAD.
HAVING TO SHOOT YOUR UNDEAD MOTHER IN THE FACE WILL DO THAT.
GOTTA GET MOVING BEFORE PRESENT DAY ME IS DEAD TOO.
A GIRL!
IN HER UNDERPANTS, NO LESS!
THAT WAS NO GIRL...
SHE'S A BAD GUY.
AND YOU MUST DESTROY HER.

GOTTA PICK A PASSAGE, *DUNGEON AND DRAGONS* STYLE...
WHAT THE...?
OH CHRIST...NOW HE'S DRESSING ME UP.
LITTLE SHIT'S TAKEN OVER MY DREAMS...I'M PLAYING *HIS* GAME. AS SOON AS HE GETS SICK OF ME, I'LL JUST BE ANOTHER PLAYTHING THAT NEVER WAKES UP AGAIN.
TIME TO EVEN THE PLAYING FIE--
AH!
WITCHY WOMAN!

SO IT WAS YOU WHO TRICKED ME INTO FIGHTING THUNDERGUARD!
THAT WAS NOT NICE!
ULTI-ANIMALS UNHH!----
SSHYUK!
HYAH!
THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH THESE KIDDIE-SHOW GUYS...
DON'T KNOW HOW TO FIGHT DIRTY.

THE SOONER I GET OUT OF THIS CASTLE, THE BETTER CHANCE I HAVE OF ENDING UP IN BARBIE'S DREAM HOUSE....
GO NO FURTHER INSIDE DREAD MOUNTIAN, WITCH!
THE SECRETS OF DREAD MOUNTIAN SHOULD NEVER FALL INTO THE HANDS OF EVI---
SHORK
SHORK
WHAT THE FUCK?!

HEE HEE HEE HEE!
AWESOME.
WHAT WAS THAT?!
ZOOOOM!!!
WHAT THE HELL?
CHINCHA!
CHINCHA!
CHINCHA!
FUCK ME.

RRRAAAAGH!!!!
VLAD...?
JESUS... POOR BASTARD.
IT MUST BE KILLING HIM NOT TO BE ABLE TO LOOK AFTER HER--TO WATCH HER BACK.
SHE'S HIS WORLD.
SHE'S ALL HE'S GOT.

RAAAH!!
COME GET IT, YOU LIL' FUCKERS!
LIL' JAPANESE GUT-BAGS!
YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT!
ONLY GOOD FOR GIVING SEIZURES, AIN'T YA?!
OOOPS...
LOOKS LIKE I BROKE ALL YOUR TOYS.

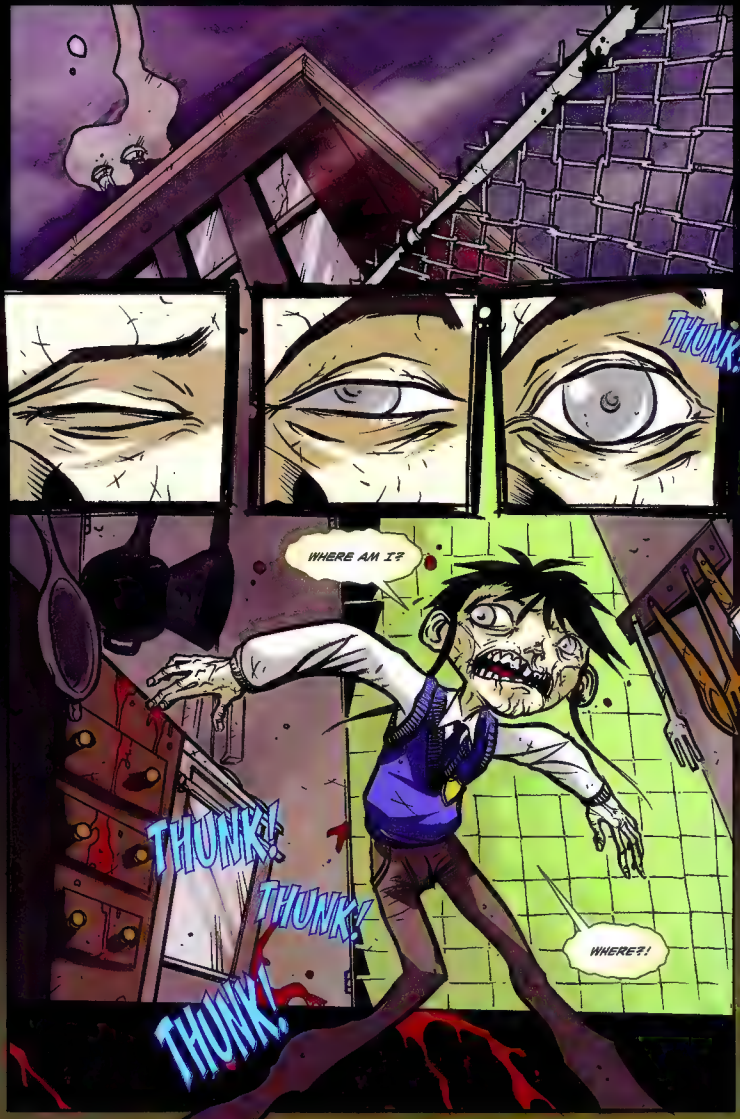
NO!! I LET YOU WIN.
BUT I'M MAD AT YOU NOW.
I'M GOING TO SQUEEZE YOU LIKE A KITTY...
THESE ARE MY TOYS... I ONLY LET YOU WIN SO WE COULD PLAY LONGER.
OH NO--
HEE HEE HEE HEE!
WOK!!!

DON'T WORRY, IF ANYONE CAN STOP THIS KID--
--IT'S THIS GIRL.
YEAH... I KNOW.
I'M... I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT JASON. I ONLY TALKED TO HIM A FEW TIMES--WELL--TYPED TO HIM.
HE SEEMED LIKE A GREAT GUY. I WISH I COULD HAVE MET HIM.
YEAH--HE WOULD HAVE LIKED TO MEET YOU TO. HE WAS ALWAYS GIVIN' ME SHIT--ABOUT HOW I NEVER TALKED TO REAL WOMEN, AND HE DID.
I THOUGHT IT WAS FUNNY THAT HE CONSIDERED TYPING ON A COMPUTER "TALKING TO REAL WOMEN."
HAH.

THIS IS GONNA SOUND REALLY WEIRD AND INAPPROPRIATE...
BUT, IN THE LAST TWO DAYS, IT'S BEEN MADE ABUNDANTLY CLEAR TO ME THAT LIFE IS SHORT, AND YOU HAVE TO GROW UP SOMEDAY.
HEH... IT FEELS LIKE THE SPIRIT OF JASON IS HERE, HAUNTING ME INTO ASKING THIS....
ARE YOU SINGLE?
AHHHH!!!
!?
CASSANDRA!
YOU WILL DEFEAT THIS MONSTER.
THERE IS MUCH OF THE WORLD LEFT FOR US TO SEE.

SUNF!
YOU LIL' SHIT...YOU COULD HAVE HAD IT SO GOOD.
A REAL FAMILY--A MOTHER AND FATHER WHO LOVED YOU...
MOMMY SHOWED ME LOVE BY PUTTING TEDDY ON MY FACE.
TEDDY'S FUR IN MY MOUTH, IN MY NOSE.
CUZ LUCAS TRIED TO TAKE MY TRUCK..TRIED TO TAKE MY MOM AND DAD AWAY.
I DON'T LIKE TO SHARE.

IT WAS FUN TO PLAY WITH YOU. BUT WE'RE DONE NOW.
NOW I'LL FIND SOMEONE NEW TO PLAY WITH...
WHAT?
=KOFF=
YEAH... HERE WE GO...
I KNEW IT'D COME. I JUST HAD TO KEEP YOU BUSY LONG ENOUGH.
IN THE WORDS OF THE IMMORTAL ALICE COOPER...
"WELCOME TO MY NIGHTMARE."
NOOOOOO!


THUNK!
WHERE AM I?
THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!
WHERE?!

YOU! WHERE DID YOU TAKE ME?
THUNK!
WHEN I WAS SEVENTEEN, MY MOTHER CAME BACK FROM THE DEAD. SHE--SHE KILLED A BUNCH OF GIRLS AT MY SCHOOL.
ALL MY DREAMS END THE SAME--EVERY NIGHT I RELIVE THAT DAY.
THUNK!
NO! THIS IS MY WORLD!! ONLY I CAN PLAY WITH IT!!! I'LL KILL YOU!!!
SUCKS
OH NO, YOU DOESN'T...
YOU BAD LITTLE BOY.

NOOOOO!
NOBODY BETTER HURT MY CASSIE.

AAAAHHHH!
AAAAAAH!
THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!
OH... GOD...
THERE'S MY GIRL.
THAT MEAN LITTLE BOY DIDN'T HURT YOU, DID HE?

KOOM
THWUMP
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
THIS IS THE PART WHERE I USUALLY WAKE UP SCREAMING.
PLEASE.
PLEASE LET ME WAKE UP SCREAMING...
...NOW.

NO DREAMS...
NO DREAMS!
GUTHRIE
YES!
NO DREEEEAAAAAMMMMSS!
HEY, KEEP IT DOWN!
DAMN CRAZY PEOPLE...OW.
AT LEAST IT WON'T HAPPEN TO ANYONE ELSE.
OH--HEY... DIDN'T THINK YOU'D BE AWAKE SO EARLY.
WHY?
RUN D.M.C.
VLAD AND I HAVE TO GET A MOVE ON.
NO REST FOR THE WICKED.

SOON...
THANK YOU, LISA. IT WAS GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN.
HERE, CASSIE... OH WAIT. THAT'S RIGHT--
--YOU DON'T DRINK COFFEE. IT KEEPS YOU UP.
NO... I'LL TAKE IT. I DON'T WANT TO SLEEP.
NOT FOR A LONG TIME.
SO, CHRIS...
...WANNA TAKE A SINGLE GIRL OUT FOR BREAKFAST?
ASAMOV

GODDAMMIT.
NEVILS!
HEALTHY POLICE DEPT.
THERE'S SOMETHING RATTLING AROUND DOWN IN THE EVIDENCE LOCK-UP. PROBABLY A SQUIRREL OR SOMETHING.
CHECK IT FOR ME, WOULD YA?
YESSIR.
SQUIRRELS...
...BUGGER PROBABLY ATE SOME MARIJUANA, AND NOW HE'S FLIPPIN' OUT.
HEY BUDDY DON'T BOGA THAT JOINT
HEH... SHARE A LIL' WITH YOUR GOOD FRIEND....
AAAAGH!
NO SHARE!!
GUTHRIE